

BATMAN
No. 31

A 52-PAGE MAGAZINE



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ANTELOPE

AS SMART AS HE'S NIMBLE,
WHEN HE BUYS COMICS,
HE LOOKS FOR THIS SYMBOL!



— ON THE COVER OF
**ACTION
COMICS**
FOR EXAMPLE!

IT'S YOUR
GUARANTEE
OF THE BEST
IN ANY
COMIC
MAGAZINE!

BATMAN

WITH
DOBIN

PUNCH AND JUDY
FIGHT FOR A PIE.
PUNCH GIVES JUDY
A KNOCK IN THE EYE.
\$AYS PUNCH TO JUDY:
"WILL YOU HAVE
ANY MORE?"
SAYS JUDY TO PUNCH:
"MY EYE IS TOO SORE."
—OLD NURSERY RHYME IN



INTRODUCING
IN THIS ISSUE—
Punch and Judy.
THAT COUPLE SO WELL
VERSED IN THE ART OF SARCASM
AND SOLUBLE!
BUT THAT'S NOT ALL!
THEY'RE FAST MASTERS IN
FLIM-FLAMMING, TOO...
AS BATMAN AND ROBIN
QUICKLY FIND OUT!

Is there further advice you
**Punch
and
Judy!**



WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW... IT'S A PUNCH AND JUDY SHOW!

WIFE JUDY, I'M THE HEAD OF THIS HOUSE!



I THANK YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN -- AND MY WIFE, THE OLD BATTLE-AXE, THANKS YOU!

HA!
HA!



AMAZING! THOSE PUPPETS MIGHT ALMOST BE ALIVE!

VERY WELL, HUSBAND PUNCH... HOW DOES THE HEAD FEEL NOW!

HA!
HA!

HAW!

OWOO!

HA!
HA!



AND THEY ARE ... LIVING, NORMAL-SIZED HUMAN BEINGS WITH STRINGS DANGLING FROM GIANT, RUBBER PROPS "HANDS!"

THAT ENDS TONIGHT'S PERFORMANCE OF OUR HUMAN PUNCH AND JUDY SHOW!



AND HERE ARE THE PERFORMERS WITHOUT THEIR MAKEUP! NOT MUCH CHANGE, IS THERE?

I'M OFF TO CHECK THE BOX OFFICE.

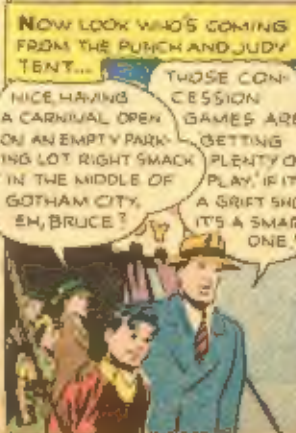
BE SURE THAT'S ALL YOU CHECK, LIGHT-FINGERS!



NOW LOOK WHO'S COMING FROM THE PUNCH AND JUDY TENT...

NICE HAVING A CARNIVAL OPEN ON AN EMPTY PARKING LOT RIGHT SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF GOTHAM CITY, EH, BRUCE?

THOSE CONCESSION GAMES ARE GETTING PLENTY OF PLAY, IT'S A GRIFF SHOW, IT'S A SMART ONE!



SLAND FOR A CROOKED CARNIVAL! HONEST CARNIVALS ARE GOOD, CLEAN FUN, BUT GRIFF SHOWS SWINDLE THE CHUMPS PLAYING CONCESSION GAMES. I'M WONDERING ABOUT THIS ONE...

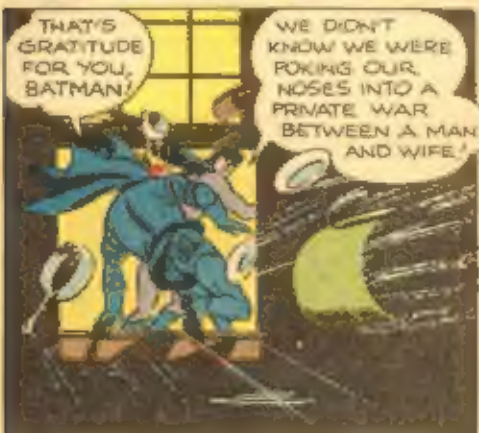
GRIFF SHOW?



THROW PARTS
PRIZES - PRIZES

ONE HOUR LATER, IN THE HOTEL OPPOSITE THE CAR-NIVAL GROUNDS...





LATER...

GANG, YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE IN GOTHAM CITY. COUNTRY RUBES HAVE BEEN CLIPPED SO OFTEN AT CARNIVALS, THAT THEY'RE WISE TO ALL THE TRICKS. BUT THE CITY GUY, WHO THINKS HE'S SUCH A SHARPIE, IS A PERFECT CHUMP FOR OUR SET-UP!

BUT NOW, WE'VE GOT TROUBLE! BATMAN'S BACK IN GOTHAM!

BUT WASN'T HE ON A CASE OUT WEST?

SURE, THAT'S WHY WE HOPPED EAST, SO YOU BOYS DO YOUR GRIFTING, BUT KEEP ONE EYE PEELED FOR BATMAN!

NEXT DAY...

STEP UP! SPEAK THE LUCKY NUMBER AND WIN A PRIZE!

DON'T HARRY, I'LL BET IT'S A GYP GAME!

THIS IS GOTHAM, HONEY... THEY WOULDN'T DARE PULL A GYP HERE!

ACROSS THE STREET ON A HIGH ROOF-TOP..

I KNOW JUST WHAT TO LOOK FOR, ROBIN, IF THE GAMES ARE CROOKED!

THERE GOES A DART! NOW IF HE DOES AS I EXPECT...

WINNING NUMBERS 27-80-10

AH! THE OLD SQUEEZE IS ON! HIS FINGER COVERED THE TOP OF 27-A WINNING NUMBER-TO MAKE IT A LOSER! VERY SLICK!

I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT ONE MORE! THE BASEBALL RACK! THE PLAYER IS SUPPOSED TO DROP A BALL INTO A SQUARE...AND IF IT STAYS IN, HE WINS A PRIZE!

WELL, THAT'S PROOF ENOUGH! THE OPERATOR TIPS THAT STAND VERY SLIGHTLY AND THE BALL BOUNCES OUT!



I WON!

I'M ON A SPOT! I CAN'T PULL ANY FUNNY STUFF! I'LL BE CLEANED OUT!

LOOKS EASY ENOUGH! HOW ABOUT TRYING YOUR LUCK, FOLKS! I'LL FOOT THE BILL!

SURE!

ME FIRST!

SWELL!



AND SO IT GOES! EACH CROOKED COMMISSIONAIRE, AFRAID TO CHEAT, IS CLEANED OUT BY THE CROWD...

HE CAN'T DO DIS TA ME! IT AIN'T LEGAL!

PRIZES



A MINUTE LATER...

HEY, MISTER! I'D LIKE TO TRY A COUPLE OF SHOTS!

(GULP) B-BATMAN AND ROBIN! (GULP) S-SURE...

I BETTER NOT CHEAT WHILE THEY'RE AROUND...



TEN MINUTES LATER! LOOK!

COME ON, FOLKS! LET'S TRY ANOTHER CONSESSION!

I BEEN SWANDED!



BUT ONE OPERATOR LOSES HIS HEAD!

I'LL TAKE CARE O' YOU WISE GUYS! HEY, RUBE!



HEY, RUBE! - THE TRADITIONAL BATTLE CRY OF THE TENT SHOW... USUALLY RAISED AGAINST TOWN WOODLUMS... THIS TIME AGAINST BATMAN AND ROBIN!

TOUGH CIRCUS ROUSTABOUTS ANSWER THE CALL!

DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT HERE COMES TROUBLE!

BASEBALL

YOU'RE SLIPPING, BATMAN - YOU MISSED ONE!

WELL, I DON'T PITCH FOR THE SCHOOL TEAM THE WAY YOU DO EVERY SATURDAY!

HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE? I NEVER FORGET A JAW!

NOW, BOYS! ALL TOGETHER!

OOF!

A SHRIILL VOICE CUTS THROUGH THE SOUND OF FISTS AND GRUNTS...

STOP! WHAT IS THIS... A CARNIVAL OR A FREE-FOR-ALL?

IT'S THE BOSS!

AH, HELLO, BOSS! DID YOU KNOW YOU HAVE GRIFTERS IN YOUR CARNIVAL?

GRIFTERS! THAT'S TERRIBLE! THEY'RE FIRED! I'LL KICK THEM OFF MY LOT!

GRIFTERS! OH, THE SHAME OF IT! CATCH ME, SOMEBODY. I FEEL Faint!



COMES THE ALM

PUNCH MY
BRAIN & I'S
TICKING BUT AN
DEA BATMAN
S GOING TO BE
OUR FALLGUY

JUDY
WELL SURE
YOU SEE ALL
RIGHT MAYBE
I SHOULDNT
HAVE LOOKED
AT ON THE
HEAD SO
HARD

NEXT
IS

IF WE
ONLY HAD
SOME ACROBATS
SOME STUNTMEN
BAG NAMES TO MAKE
THE FUND A
SUCCESS

YEE WE INTENDED TO
ASK THE MAYOR TO LET OUR
CARNEY OPEN IN CENTRAL PARK
THE PROCEEDS TO GO TO
CHARITY BUT NOW
WITH OUR CONCE
SIONS GONE

MMM...
MAYBE
ROB N
AND I CAN
OBLIGE



WE'LL KNEW HE'D BTF THE
HAD TO GATE JAL BE BTF
BUT WE'LL BE THE
CHARITY IT'S
GOING TO

NEXT DAY CENTRAL PARK THE MAGIC
NAMES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN DEAN AN
OVERFLOWING TWO

STOP
SHOOTING
BUD

MOMMY
WELL I SEE
WOBIN,
TOOT

TODAY
ONLY
BATMAN
ROBIN
IN PERSON

A
CHARITY
OFFER DURING
FROM THOSE
TWO SHARP
CHARACTER, WE'D
BETTER BE ON OUR
TOES

THE SKIM IS
ON... AND AFTER THE PUNCH
AND JUDY 'PUPPET' ACT

WHERE
ARE
BATMAN

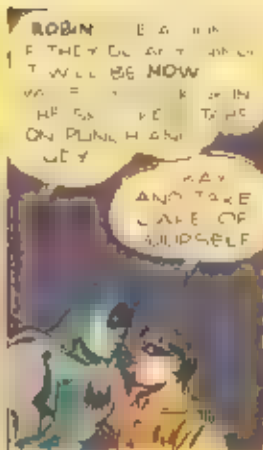
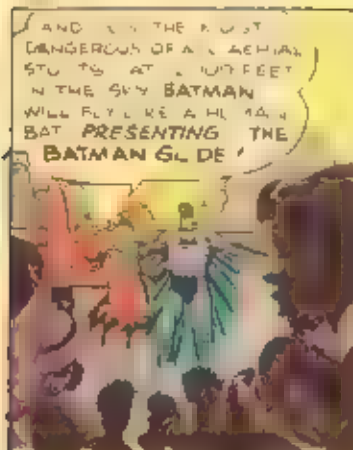
AND ROBIN
IS
THEM



THE CROWD IS
TENSE AS MAN AND
BOY HURLE THROUGH
A SERIES OF HAZE
OF... TWO S



BATMAN



AT THAT INSTANT 12,000 FEET ABOVE EARTH, BATMAN STEPS INTO SPACE!



DIVING EARTHWARD AT 60 MILES PER HOUR, WEBBED WINGS FLAPPING, BATMAN BEGINS HIS FLIGHT



AT 5,000 FEET BATMAN PULLS THE RIBCORD OF HIS LIFE LINE. IT SNAPS OPEN - AND IS TORN FROM HIS BACK!

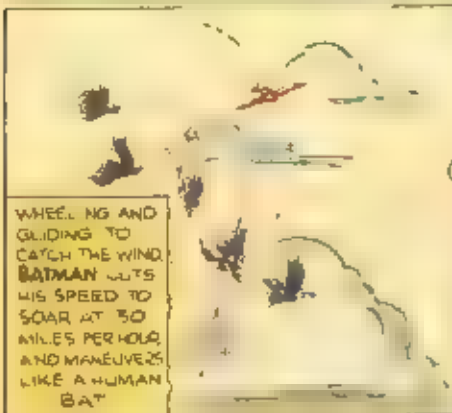
HE'S FALLING!

FREE!

I CAN'T LOOK!



WHEELING AND GLIDING TO CATCH THE WIND, BATMAN CUTS HIS SPEED TO SOAR AT 30 MILES PER HOUR AND MANEUVER'S LIKE A HUMAN BAT



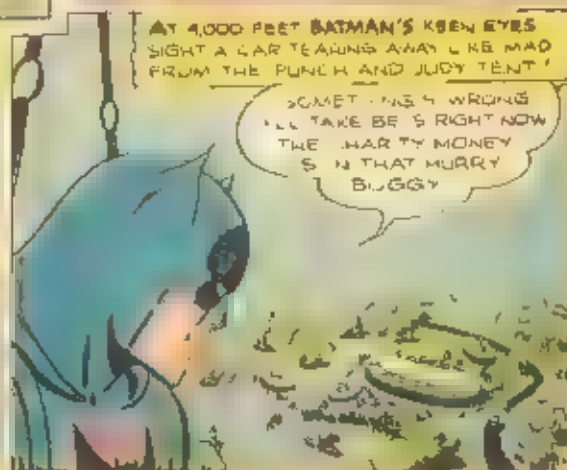
BUT BATMAN HAS A TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE - A SECOND CHUTE!

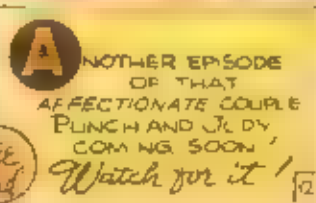
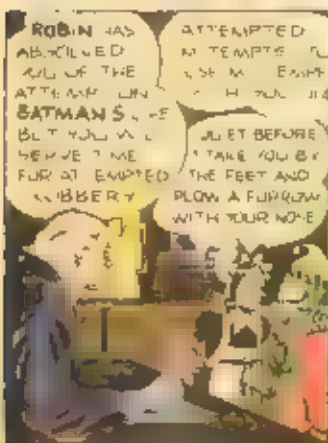
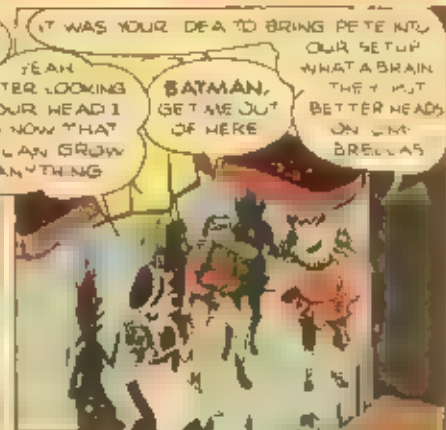
IT'S A GOOD THING I HAVE FORE SIGHT



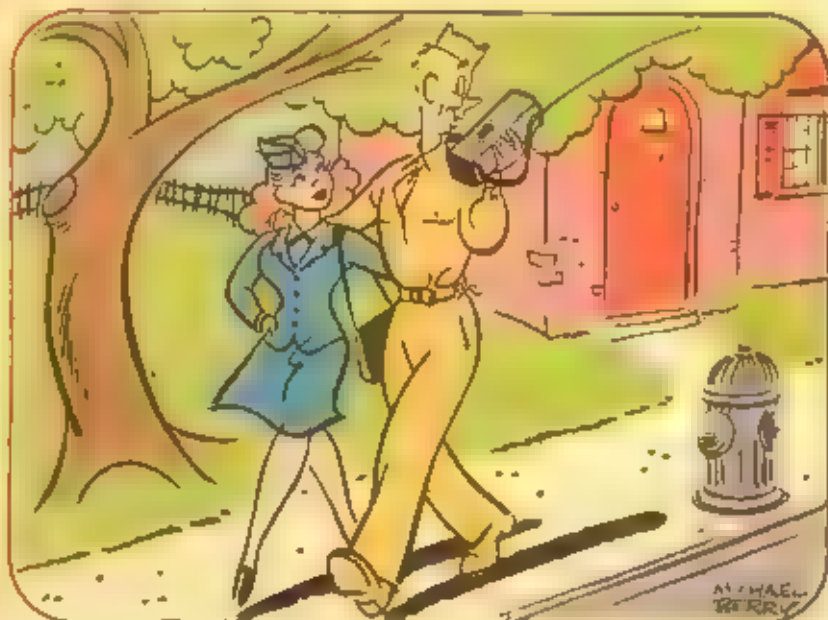
AT 4,000 FEET BATMAN'S KEEN EYES SIGHT A CAR TEARING AWAY LIKE MAD FROM THE PUNCH AND JUDY TENT!

SOMETIMES I'M WRONG I'LL TAKE BE'S RIGHT NOW THE HARTY MONEY S IS THAT MURRY BUGGY





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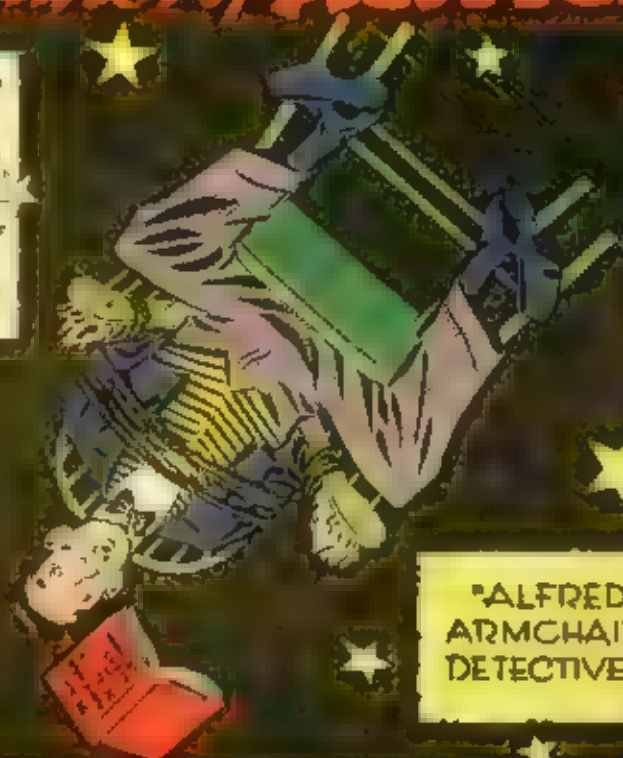
It is the standard for all equipment for the Infantry. It is the standard for all equipment for the Infantry. It is the standard for all equipment for the Infantry.



EVEREADY

THE Adventures of ALFRED

VERSATILE IS THE WORD FOR ALFRED BUTLER. EXTRAORDINARY, USUALLY HE'S A MAN OF ACTION. BUT WHEN NEED ARISES, DON'T BE SURPRISED TO FIND HIM A CALM, THOUGHTFUL STUDENT OF SKILL DIGGERY WHO SOLVES MYSTERIES AND COMBATS CRIME AS...



"ALFRED, ARMCHAIR DETECTIVE!"

HIS DUTIES AS BUTLER IN THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME TEMPORARILY FINISHED, ALFRED RELAXES

BY JOVE THIS DETECTIVE IS UNBELIEVABLE



THE BAFFLED POLICE BRING HIM THE CLUES, AND WITHOUT STEERING FROM HIS ARMCHAIR, HE SOLVES THE ENTIRE CASE FOR THEM



WHAT DREADED TO SHOOT ME AS I SHOULD KNOW



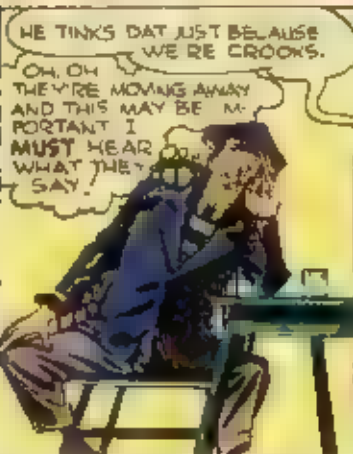
I CAN'T IMAGINE A CASE LIKE THIS BEING SOLVED BY ARML HAIR METHODS. THE ONLY WAY TO BRING THESE CRIMINALS TO JUSTICE IS TO GO AFTER THEM.

WELL I INTEND TO DO THIS DISGUISE WILL CONCEAL MY IDENTITY PERFECTLY. I SHALL FREQUENT THE HAUNTS OF CRIMINALS, AND SEE WHAT INFORMATION I CAN PICK UP.

AND SO PRESENTLY, AFTER VISITING VARIOUS OTHER DENS OF CRIME, WE FIND THE BRAVE BUTLER IN THE DEAD COPPER BAR AND GRILL.

LISTEN STUBBY DAT LAST JOB DIDN'T PAN OUT SO GOOD WE GOTTA DO BETTER NEXT TIME.

YEAH DIS GUY WE'RE DOIN BUSINESS WID.



HE THINKS DAT JUST BECAUSE WE'RE CROOKS.

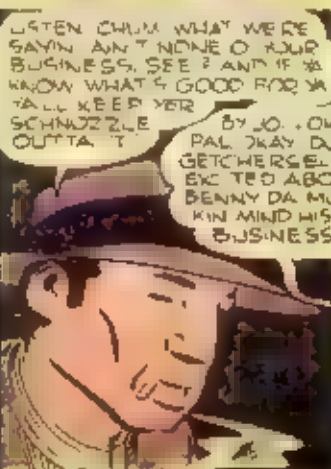
OH, OH THEY'RE MOVING AWAY AND THIS MAY BE IMPORTANT I MUST HEAR WHAT THEY SAY.



HEY, WHO'S DIS GUY TRYIN' TA LISTEN IN?

ER PARDON ME GENTS, I MAGNED. I MEAN, I THOUGHT YOU GUYS WAS TALKIN TA ME.

BAR



LISTEN CHUM WHAT WERE SAYIN' AIN'T NONE O' YOUR BUSINESS, SEE? AND IF YA KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YA TALL KEEP YER SCHNOZZLE OUTTA IT.

BY JO... OKAY PAL. OKAY DUN'T GETCHERSELF EXCITED ABOUT IT. BENNY DA MORE KIN MIND HIS OWN BUSINESS.



WHEW LUCKY THEY DIDN'T SUSPECT WHO I REAL Y AM. I HATE TO THINK WHAT THEY'D HAVE DONE IF THEY REALIZED.



UNEXPECTEDLY

WHAT?

WE AIN'T TAKIN' NO CHANCES! INTO DA NEXT ROOM WID 'AA, WILLIE!

HE MUST BE A STOOL PIGEON FOR DA COPPER'S!



NOW, DA FOIST T'ING, IS TA FIGGER WHAT TA DO WID DA SAP'S BODY...

BY JOVE, THIS IS SERIOUS! I MUST ESCAPE!



AS ALFRED STRUGGLES VAINLY WITH HIS BONDS

HEY... WHAT'S DAT NOISE?



IT COULD BE DA COPS KNOCKIN' AT DA DOOR. COME ON, LET'S GET HIM OUT DA BACK WAY!



AND SO, MOMENTS LATER, WE FIND THE SOMEWHAT BEWILDERED BUTLER...

MAYBE DA BEST T'ING WOULD BE TA TAKE HIM TO DA RIVER.

WHYDER WERE THEY'RE TAKIN' ME, ALL I CAN HEAR IS AN INDISTINCT MUMBLE OF WORDS.



AT THAT MOMENT AS THE TRUCK ENTERS UPON A LONG DOWNWARD STRETCH



IT'S LIKE I SAID BEFORE, STUBBY

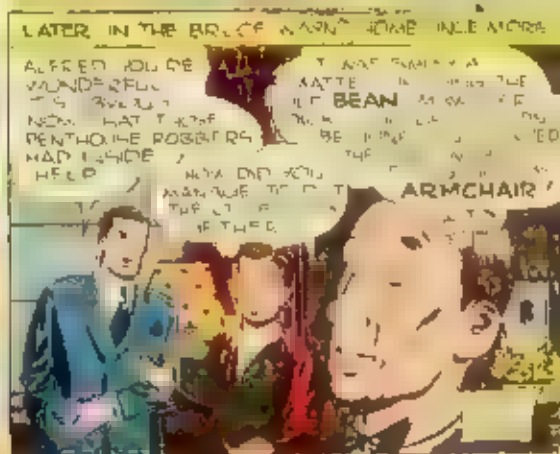
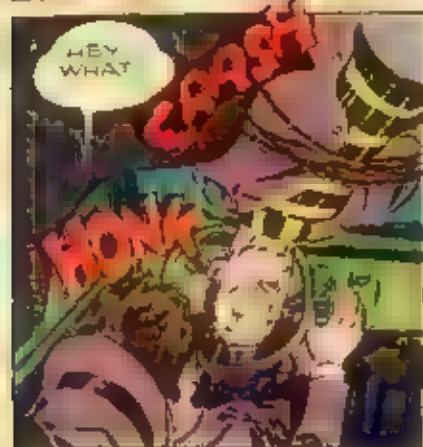
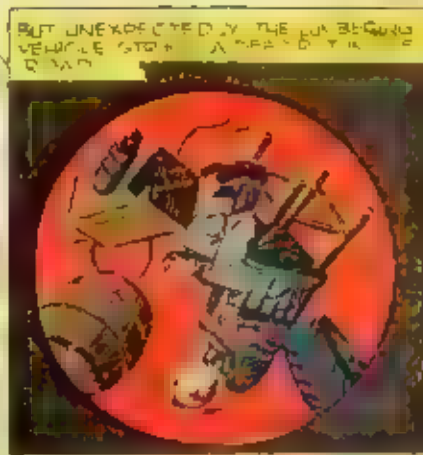
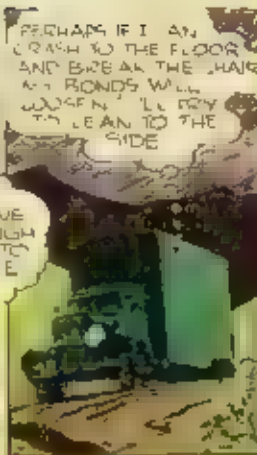
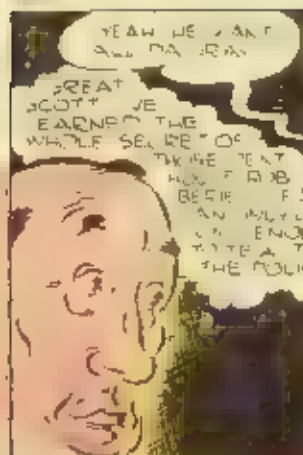
OH... MY HEAD!



IT'S A GINCH PER US TA PULL DEM JOBS WID DIS VAN T'IMEL... OPERATIN'... BEIN' JOE... HE GOES E ANYWHERE... FASES DA FEINTS PER IS AND T'IM US OFF WHEN TA ROB DEM

TOO JOE... HE TREATS US LIKE TROT





Swell MILITARY BUTTONS

Follow and get! Be sure you don't miss your hereafter! The role is military design and we plan buttons. There's one in every package of your favorite cereal, ready by cereal. Krugg's PEP. And are boy tell he

You'll have loads of fun trading them with your gang. And to see who gets a full set of 32 different buttons. Every button is made of real metal alloy, and total a whole lot of aviation to my navy and marine insignia.

1. To get to get these grand buttons. Nothing to mail or send in. Just to Mom to get you a package of PEP, open the package, and there's your button, ready to pin on your sweater, jacket or cap.

And all Mom how mighty good Krugg's PEP is for you. Delicious wheat flakes, chock full of white grain, non-chocolate, with added amounts of vitamin B and vitamin D to help you grow into a fellow who's got what it takes. Get your Krugg's PEP today, and get your prize, but (sell



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7th Fighter Squadron



42nd Bombardment Squadron



32nd Bombardment Squadron



Unidentified Vulture B 74 Liberator



Bombardment Boeing B 29 Superfortress



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44th Fighter Squadron

SUPERMAN

on the air. For more exciting details about PEP and these great prizes, see your paper for station and time.

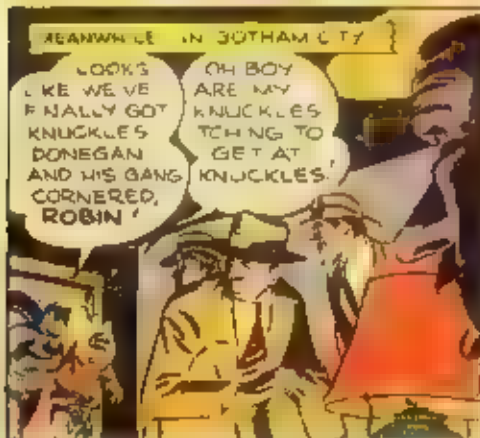
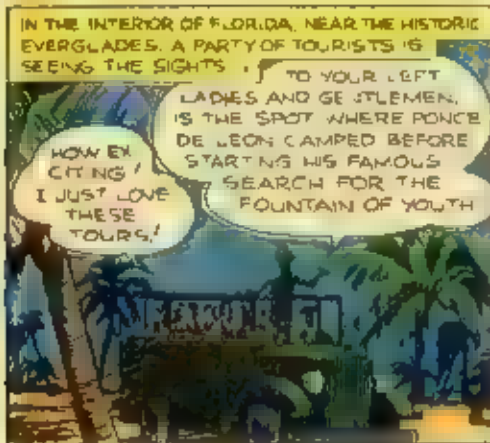
BATMAN

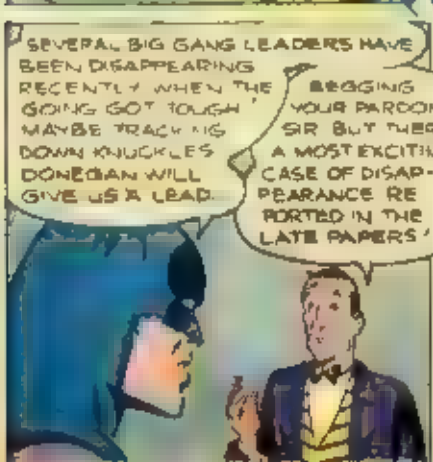
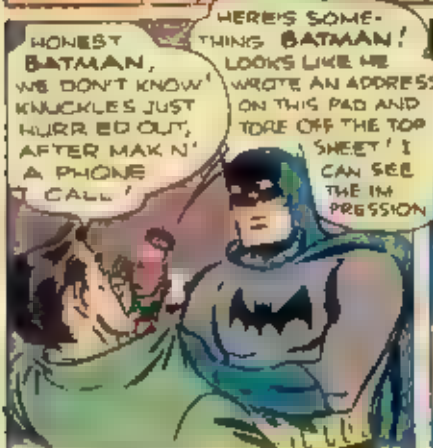
WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY

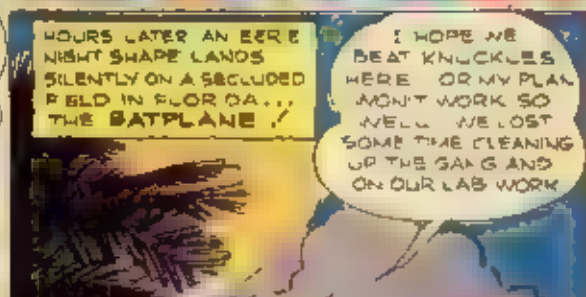
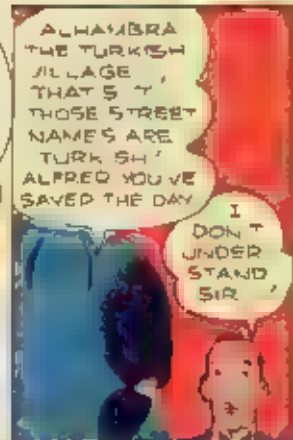
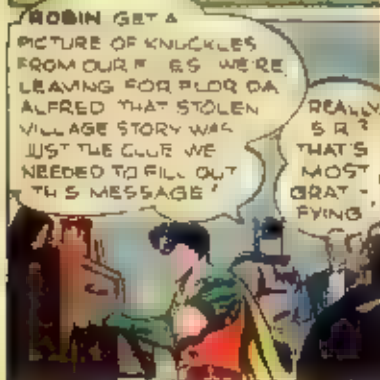
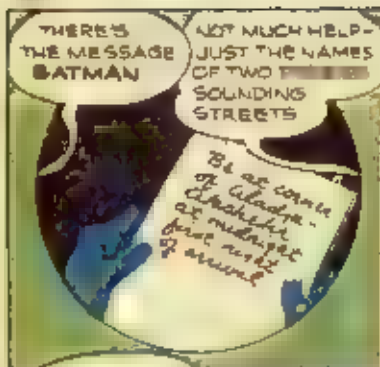
CROOKS DISAPPEAR! WELL, THAT'S NOTHING NEW. THE POLICE HUNT HIGH AND LOW AND FAR AND WIDE, BUT THE CRIMINALS HAVE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR. THAT'S NOTHING NEW EITHER, BUT WHEN A WHOLE VILLAGE DISAPPEARS, LOCK STOCK AND BARREL, THAT IS NEW! AND IT'S ALSO DANGEROUS — DANGEROUS FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN WHEN THEY SET OUT TO SOLVE THE EXCITING ENIGMA OF THE DISAPPEARING CROOKS AND THE...

"VANISHING VILLAGE!"









AS MIDNIGHT APPROACHES, THE DISGUISED BATMAN WALKS NEAR A STREET SIGN WHERE ONCE STOOD THE CITY OF A HAMBORA.



5 JODENLY

YOU KNUCKLES DONEGAN?

WHO DYA T NK I AM DA BATMAN?



HO HO DAT'S PRETTY GOOD YA LOOK HE DA PICTURE DA BOSS GIVE ME ALL RIGHT COME ON ILL TAKE YA TA DA WIDEOUT

YA MEAN WE GOTTA WALK?



MEAN WHILE THE BATPLANE HOVERS HIGH ABOVE...

BATMAN TOOK OFF HIS TOPCOAT WHICH IS THE SIGNAL THAT THE PLAN IS WORKING I CAN WATCH THROUGH THESE INFRARED GOGGLES AND FOLLOW HIM BY THAT INVISIBLE CHALK MARK ON HIS SHOULDER!



WHADDAYA MEAN WALK? DA BOSS HAS GOT ALL DA LATEST SCIENTIFIC STUFF! DIS AUTOGIRO F'INSTANCE!

SAY DAT'S PLETTY SLICK!



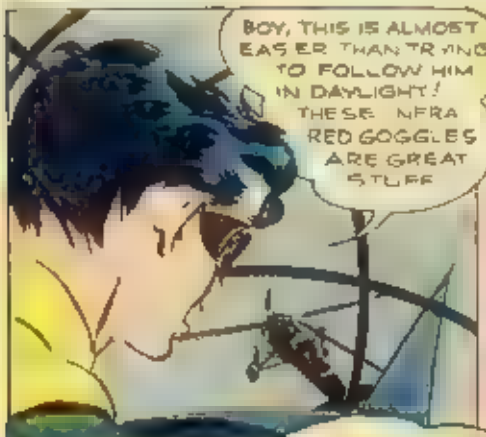
BUT AS HE CLIMBS INTO THE PLANE BATMAN FURTIVELY LEAVES A CLUE TO GUIDE ROBIN THROUGH THE GLOOM!

SURE EVERYTHING WE DO'S OKAY.. YOU READY BACK THERE?

ME? I'M READY FOR ANYTHING!

ESPECIALLY NOW!





BOY, THIS IS ALMOST EASER THAN TRYING TO FOLLOW HIM IN DAYLIGHT! THESE INFRA RED GOGGLES ARE GREAT STUFF

LATER AS THE ALTOG RO STARTS GETTING INTO THE VERY HEART OF THE EVERGLADES, THE IMPRETRABLE SWAMP JUNGLE OF TROPICAL FLORIDA

I DON'T GET IT AT ALL EVEN IF IT WERE POSSIBLE TO LAND A PLANE HERE, HOW CAN HE SEE WHERE TO PUT IT?



SO THAT'S IT! HE'S USING BLACK LIGHT TO FIND THE FIELD WHICH THE JUNGLE CAMOUFLAGED IN THE DAYTIME

AS THEY LAND AT THE CRIMINAL HIDEOUT THE DISGUISED GANG CRUSHER MANAGES TO LEAVE A MARK BEHIND

PRET / SMART HUH? DIS JOINT IS SO WELL CAMOUFLAGED DAT EVEN A FLY COULDN'T SEE NO WAY HERE. WHAT'RE YA DOING?

JUST FEN MY SHOELACE

THAT'LL MARK THE FIELD SO ROBIN CAN FIND IT WHEN I GIVE HIM THE SIGNAL TO LAND



A FEW MINUTES LATER, BATMAN'S REGSTERING IN A LUXURIOUS HOTEL IN THE VERY HEART OF THE EVERGLADES...

KNUCKLES DONEGAN, EH? I HEARD OF YOU! YOU PULLED SOME SWEET JOB, YA DID! DA BOSS'LL BE GLAD TO MEET YA TOO! WHAT MADE YA COME DOWN HERE?


DAT BATMAN WAS GETTIN' TOO CLOSE TO ME!

THE BOSS SHOWS THE NEW ARRIVAL THE SIGHTS


DIS IS A SWEET PLACE BUT I'D LIKE TO GET A LITTLE SHUT-EYE SUCK...

IT AIN'T EVER / DAY DAT WE GET SOMEBODY AS IMPORTANT AS YOU, KNUCKLES AN I WANT YA TO SEE EVERYTHING!





FIRST WE BUILT A ROAD THROUGH DA SWAMP, SECRET-LIKE! DEN WE SWIPED DIS VILLAGE, HAULED IT N HERE AN' THROWE A LOT OF AGAR-AGAR ON DA ROAD! DAT STUFF MAKES DA JUNGLE GROW BACK IN ONE DAY!



HIYA KNUCKLES BOY, I AIN'T SEEN YOU SINCE DA TIME WE KNOCKED OFF DAT COP TOGETHER!

HIYA SUB! YEAH. DEM WAS DA DAYS!

I WAS AFRA D OF THIS. HOPE 'M NOT SUPPOSED TO CALL HIM BY HIS FIRST NAME!



YESSIR A SMART SETUP YA GOT SLICK

AIN'T IT! ANY TIME YA GUYS ARE ON DA LAM, DIS IS DA SPOT. DERE'S ONLY ONE WAY IN... BY AIR, AND DA PLACE CAN'T BE SEEN FROM DERE! I CAN GUARANTEE NO COPS HERE!

WELL F TAIN'T KNUCKLES DONEGAN REMEMBER DA TIME WE HE STED A BANK N CH?

SURE DAT WAS A GREAT HAUL! NOW'S TRICKS?

ABRUPTLY,

ALL RIGHT, WHO ARE YOU? WEASEL SAID YA WASN'T KNUCKLES WHEN HE SAW YA GET IN BECAUSE KNUCKLES IS LEFT HANDED JUST TO MAKE SURE I PLANTED DEM TWO GUYS WHO NEVER KNEWED KNUCKLES

WE KNOW YOU'RE A COP... BUT WHAT COP? YA GONNA TALK OR DO YA WANT ME TO LET YA HAVE IT RIGHT NOW?

YA GONE BATTY?

THEY CAN SEE THIS!

SO

WHAT'S THAT?
LOOKS LIKE
BATMAN'S
IN TROUBLE

WE GOT TO GET REN
FORCEMENTS 'N' CALL NG
MIAMI POLICE ' BATMAN AND
ROBIN CALLING MIAMI POLICE
COME TO NORTHERN PART OF
EVERGLADES LANDING FIELD
CAMOUFLAGED.. CAN BE SEEN
WITH BLACK LIGHT SEARCH
LIGHT

TALK ABOUT LANDING ON
A DIME I HAVE TO LAND
ON THAT MARK AND..
I WONDER WHAT'S
BEYOND T
WELL HERE
'GOES'

BUT WHEN THE BOY WONDER LANDS..

WELL AIN'T
DIS NICE? WE
GOT COMPANY!

YEAH, AN'
LOOK WHO!
DAT'S ROBIN!
WONDER WHERE
BATMAN IS!

NEARBY AS SLICK'S ATTENTION IS DISTRACTED
BY ROBIN'S ARRIVAL BATMAN SHEDS HIS
DISGUISE AND ..

HERE
I AM...AND
GOING
YOUR
WAY!

STARTLED BY THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF
BATMAN ROBIN'S CAPTORS ARE OFF GUARD

IT'S IMPOLITE
TO TURN YOUR
BACK ON
GUESTS

OW!

BUT BEFORE
THE POWER-
HOUSE PAIR
CAN GET
UNDER WAY

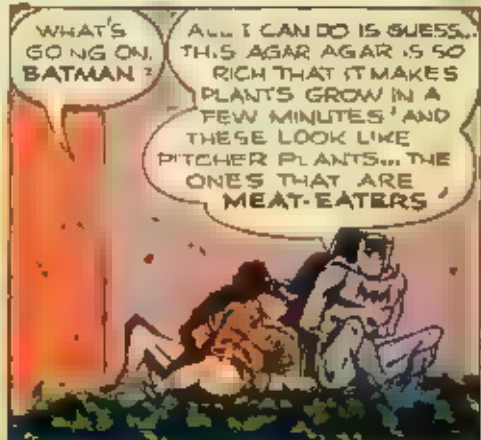


LATER...

WELCOME TO ALHAMBRA, BATMAN. DAT'S AGAR AGAR ON DA FLOOR Y'ALL GET A LITTLE SURPRISE IN A MINUTE NO NO

WHAT—WHERE ARE WE?

WHAT—WHERE ARE WE?



WHAT'S GOING ON, BATMAN?

ALL I CAN DO IS GUESS. THIS AGAR AGAR IS SO RICH THAT IT MAKES PLANTS GROW IN A FEW MINUTES AND THESE LOOK LIKE PITCHER PLANTS... THE ONES THAT ARE MEAT-EATERS



YOU MEAN THE ONES THAT CATCH INSECTS? AND TH'S STUFF'LL MAKE THEM BIG ENOUGH TO --

THAT'S IT... UNLESS WE GET LOOSE! THIS AGAR-AGAR IS PRETTY ONLY! TRY RUBBING IT INTO YOUR BONDS!

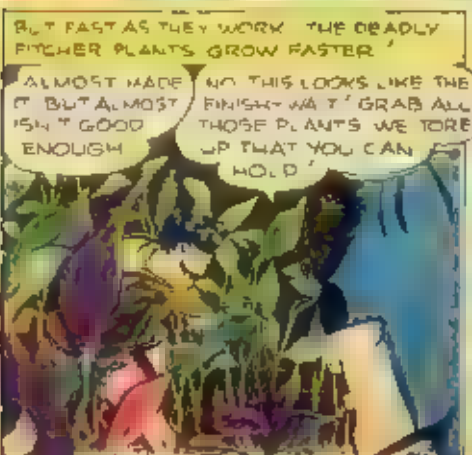


AND SO PRESENTLY --

NOT YET! THESE PITCHER PLANTS

OH BOY, WE'RE FREE!

FAST! TEAR THEM UP AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN! MAYBE --



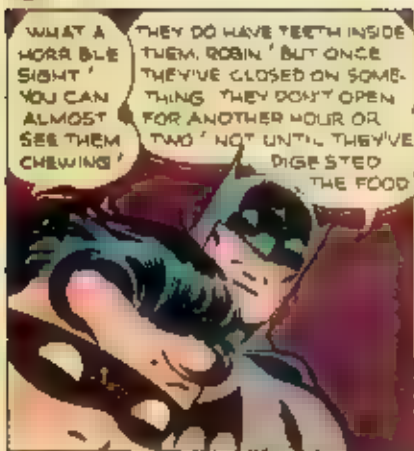
BUT FAST AS THEY WORK THE DEADLY PITCHER PLANTS GROW FASTER

ALMOST MADE IT BUT ALMOST ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH

NO THIS LOOKS LIKE THE FINISH -- WAIT! GRAB ALL THOSE PLANTS WE TORE UP THAT YOU CAN HOLD



NOW THROW THEM TO THE BIG PLANTS!



AND IN THE THICK
OF THE FIGHT BATMAN
THE CAPED CRIME-
FOUNDER

MIND SITTING
THIS ONE
OUT ?

SAVE THE GAGS
UNTIL LATER ROBIN!
THERE'S PLENTY
OF WORK TO BE
DONE IN THIS.
FOR INSTANCE

AS THE
MUSIC AND SAY
SLICK TAKE
FIVE

MATCHED IN NUMBERS, BUT OUTCLASSED IN
FIGHTING ABILITY THE CRIMINALS SOON
SURRENDER...

THANKS, BATMAN! WE WERE
BEGINNING TO BE THE LAUGHING
STOCK OF THE COUNTRY OVER
THAT STOLEN VILLAGE NOW
WE NOT ONLY HAVE IT BACK
BUT AN E COLLECTION
OF WANTED MEN

GLAD TO HELP,
CAPTAIN! BUT
WE STILL HAVEN'T
FOUND THE MAN
WE STARTED
AFTER MUSTN'T
FORGET THAT!

LATER...

"IF HE'S
BATMAN,
IN THE U.S.
... I
..."

SET THE
BATPLANE
DOWN
ROBIN,
AND I'LL
MEET HIM

BATMAN! HOW - ?

SORRY TO
HAVE KEPT YOU
WAITING, KNUCKLES
... TO KEEP AN
APPOINTMENT
WITH A JUDGE
IN GOTHAM
CITY

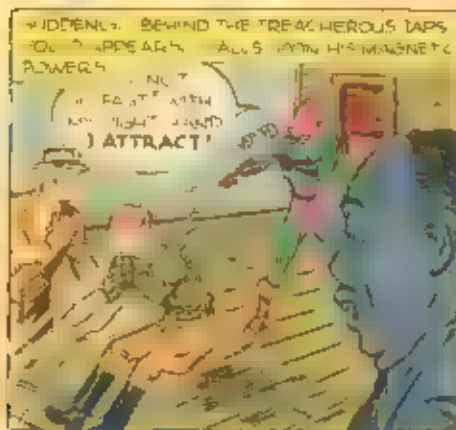
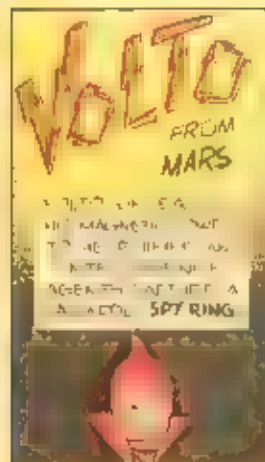
LATER - IN THE WAYNE HOME

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
ALFRED?

I'VE DECIDED TO PUT
AWAY MY BOOKS ON
DETECTIVE WORK,
MAWSTER DICK NOW
THAT HE ADVANCED TO
THE STAGE OF POINTING
OUT CLUES TO YOU
AND MAWSTER BRUCE

NOW
DID WE
EVER GET
ALONG WITH
OUR ADL

ADVERTISEMENT



A cartoon illustration of a man in a suit standing in the rain. A speech bubble above him says "JEOPERS ALL THEY WORK FOR NOTHING!". The scene is depicted with heavy rain lines and a dark, moody background.

WOMAN: "I'VE GOT A FEELING ABOUT THIS CAR. IT'S GOT HINGEES."

MAN: "YOU BET! HINGEES ARE THE KEY TO LIFE!"

WOMAN: "I'VE GOT A FEELING ABOUT THIS CAR. IT'S GOT HINGEES."

MAN: "YOU BET! HINGEES ARE THE KEY TO LIFE!"

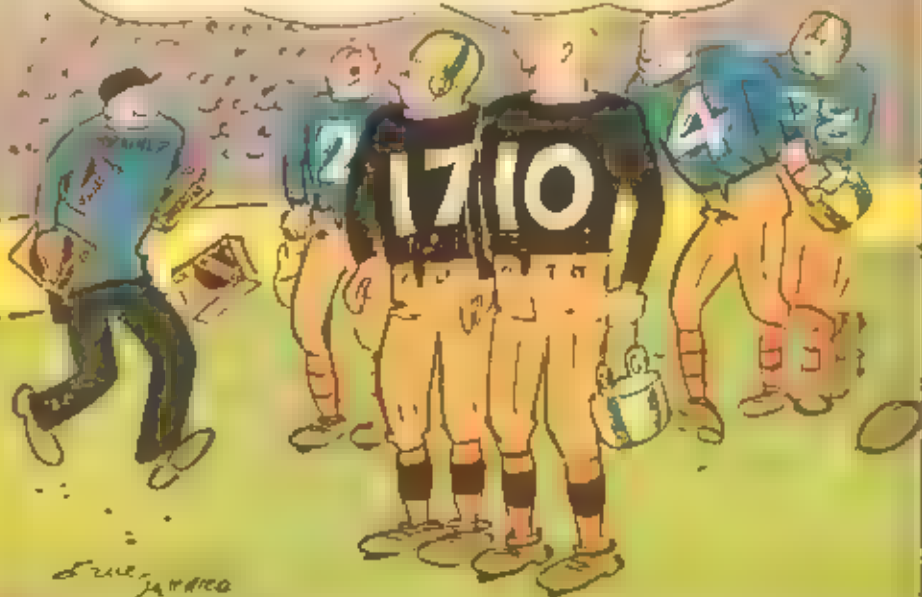
THEY'RE COLORFUL! THEY MOVE! THEY'RE TERRIFIC!
GROWNUPS GET A KICK OUT OF THEM, TOO!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE **10¢**

THEY'RE COLORFUL! THEY MOVE! THEY'RE TERRIFIC!
GROWNUPS GET A KICK OUT OF THEM, TOO!
ON SALE EVERYWHERE **10¢**

THEY'RE COLORFUL! THEY MOVE! THEY'RE TERRIFIC!
GROWNUPS GET A KICK OUT OF THEM, TOO!
ON SALE EVERYWHERE **10¢**

BOY! WHAT AN IMPROVEMENT
OVER THAT OLD METHOD OF RUNNING
OUT HERE WITH A BUCKET OF WATER!



© 1971 WHEATIES

TIME OUT...FOR WHEATIES

BOY! WHAT NOURISHMENT! WIDELY-KNOWN
ESSENTIAL WHOLE GRAIN FOOD VALUES, IN
WHEATIES INCLUDING VALUABLE B VITAMINS
IMPORTANT MINERALS

BOY! WHAT FLAVOR! TANGY TOASTED TASTES
IN BIG MONEY BROWN FLAKES PLUS MELLOW
MALT-SWEET SYRUP, A COMBINATION OF
ELEGANT EATING THAT REALLY SCORES WITH
YOUR APPETITE

BOY! WHAT AN IMPROVEMENT OVER
THAT OLD BREAKFAST. WHEN YOU
ADD A MAN SIZED BOWLFUL OF MILK
FRUIT, AND WHEATIES FAMOUS
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WHEATIES
WHEATIES
WHEATIES

HUDDLE WITH A BIG
BOWL OF WHEATIES
EVERY MORNING

WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST OF
CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT



CLOSE SHAVE

by Eddie Bell

TO some people, it might have seemed like an awful lot of trouble to go to, and others just wouldn't believe anybody would think of it. This latter was just what Deuce Coe wanted. The reason he went all the way to Chicago to get that mailman's uniform from a theatrical warehouse, instead of picking one up in New York, was to get Larry McCarthy off the trail.

"Do you think even a smart detective like McCarthy is going to figure that angle out?" Deuce demanded now, as he sat in his hotel room, talking to Eddie Chayne.

It was Eddie who a month ago, had brought him the low-down on this new, proposed job.

"A million years," Eddie Chayne marvelled. "You sure have him running around in circles. Deuce. He'd give his eye teeth to figure out what you're going to do next."

"He got me once," Deuce Coe said, his eyes hardening. "I just got through doing two years. It's about time he was paid back. I don't think that flitfoot is going to like what his Lieutenant will say after a big jewelry robbery breaks out in McCarthy's territory."

Eddie's eyes were excited. "How you going to pull it?"

Deuce grinned. "That would come under the heading of a trade secret. Eddie." Deuce noticed the crafty, sly look. "Now, don't feel hurt Eddie. The less you know about this thing the better. They won't be able to pin anything on you."

Yes, it was better not to tell too much to Eddie Chayne. Not that Eddie was a stoop. It's just that he wasn't too bright. Two stretches in prison proved that. You see, Eddie always managed to overlook some little thing. You couldn't afford to do that with a smart detective like Larry McCarthy.

"Right," Eddie Chayne said. "Good luck, Deuce." He went out, smiling. "There's a great crook, Deuce," he told himself.

He just had tough luck that last time McCarthy nailed him.

And it had been a tough break, at that. Somebody had squealed, a fence in Detroit. Thus, McCarthy had grabbed Deuce with the last of the diamond rings.

But now it was time to even the score. Deuce Coe's eyes burned as he studied his beard, as face in the mirror. Larry McCarthy knew Deuce was wearing a beard now. He had kidded him about it when Deuce reported to the parole board. McCarthy however had not realized it was all part of the plan. Deuce had put in the weeks—the plan that had caused him to drive to Chicago. Even buying that second hand car had been part of the plan. The cops didn't very well go around checking every car.

The hot summer sun beat through the window. Deuce Coe was conscious of the heat. His forehead was furrowed in thought. He was ready to move in on Larry McCarthy's territory now. And every move had to be accounted for. There would have to be a perfect alibi. An alibi fashioned of little bits that would make a perfect circle!

Like this first move, for example. Deuce carefully removed his shirt. Then he placed an electric fan on a table in front of an easy chair, and turned it on. It was a sure way of getting a cold. Smiling, Deuce seated himself in the easy chair. He felt the cool air blow into his face. He closed his eyes. Tomorrow would tell the story.

It did. "You'd better stay in bed today and nurse that cold," the hotel doctor Deuce had called said. "I wouldn't go out if I were you." He added,

"You can get a vaporizer from the drugstore in that building. I'll drop in again tomorrow morning."

Deuce could have told him about the vaporizer. But he didn't. As the doctor ordered, he sent a bellboy for it. "You sure got a pip of a cold, Mr. Coe," the bellhop said. "You'd better stay in bed."

"I'm going in," Deuce said. "I'll get in money's worth out of that vaporizer."

As soon as the bellboy had left, Deuce hopped out of bed. He spent an hour as the vaporizer felt his head clearing. It wasn't long he knew he'd have to work. Every minute counted on this job.

It didn't take him long to shave off the beard. He was glad now that his face had no distinguishing mark. Besides, nobody would get to see it too early. He grinned. Already he had gotten used to the beard. He'd have it back on again, too—only the new beard would be false. It was safely hidden in Deuce's pillow.

Now, from the mattress he brought out the uniform. It fitted him perfectly and, though McCarthy naturally couldn't know it, was as well worn as the one the mailman in the Empire Building wore—the mailman who daily delivered to Roth's Diamond Exchange.

The uniform on, Deuce tucked a mask in the cap. He felt quite pleased with himself as he looked in a full length mirror. Yes, everything was all right. He looked at his watch, which lay on the night table, alongside the vaporizer and a half emptied package of cigarettes. The cigarettes reminded Deuce of the shortage, set him to grumbling. He was actually rationing himself. "You would think an expensive place like this Rexford Arms would have enough cigarettes for the

(Continued on inside back cover)

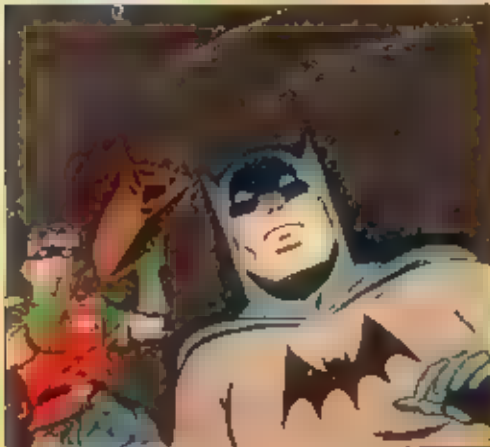
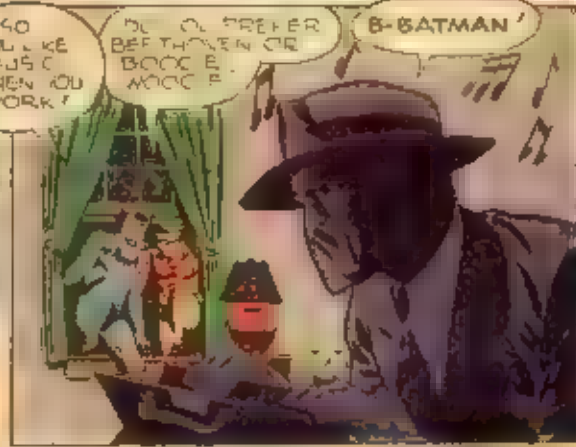
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

MANY THINGS HAVE TRADE MARKS—BREAKFAST CEREALS, COUGH DROPS, SHOES AND SODA POP. BUT DID YOU EVER HEAR OF CRIME HAVING A TRADE MARK? YES, MANY CRIMINALS, BURGLARS FOR INSTANCE, HAVE SPECIAL WAYS OF DOING THEIR NEFARIOUS JOBS, UNIQUE METHODS THAT ENABLE THE POLICE AND BATMAN TO SAY THIS JOB WAS DONE BY SO-AND-SO—IT HAS HIS TRADE MARK! AND THAT'S WHY BATMAN AND ROBIN ACHIEVE SURPRISING SUCCESS AND PULL A SUCCESSFUL SURPRISE IN THE BAFFLING CASE OF THE...

*"Trade Marks
Of Crime!"*







"MICRO FILM"



STADDON JOHN
ALIAS SILVER JOHN STADDON
5'9" 180 lbs. Brown Eyes and hair
TRADE MARKS
USERS JAWBITE ON FRONT DOORS
POISON GRABT PAPER ID POISON DOGS
PLAYS BLIND ON JOB
SPECIALTY - SILVER WARE

THAT'S OUR
MAN, BUT GEE
HE MUST BE PRETTY
DUMB TO USE THE
SAME STUNTS
ALL THE TIME.

CRIMES ARE PEOPLE
OF HABIT. IF A TRICK
WORKS ONCE, THEY
KEEP ON REPEATING
IT. EVEN AFTER
THEY'RE CAUGHT
AND SERVE TIME.



BATMAN PHONES COMMISSIONER GORDON.

I'M GLAD YOU CALLED.
OUR FILE SHOWS THE
BURGLAR IS.

SILVER JOHN
STADDON. YES
I KNOW. START
DUSTING OUT A
CELL. ROBIN
AND I ARE GOING
OUT TO GET HIM.



MIKE'S TAVERN A HANGOUT FOR THE
CITY'S UNDERWORLD



I
WANT
YOU
STADDON.

MIKE? I'VE
DONE NOTHING.
I'VE BEEN GOING
STRAIGHT.



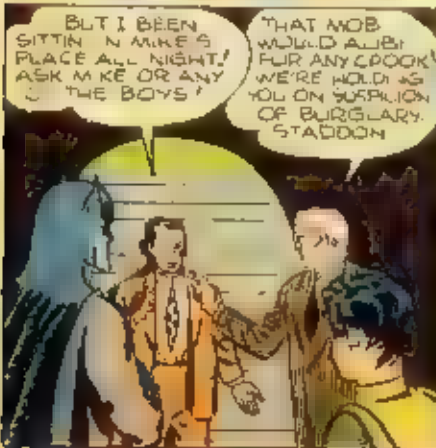
I DON'T LIKE JIMMIES.
A COPPER IS A COPPER
EVEN IF HE CALLS
HIMSELF A FANCY
NAME LIKE
BATMAN...

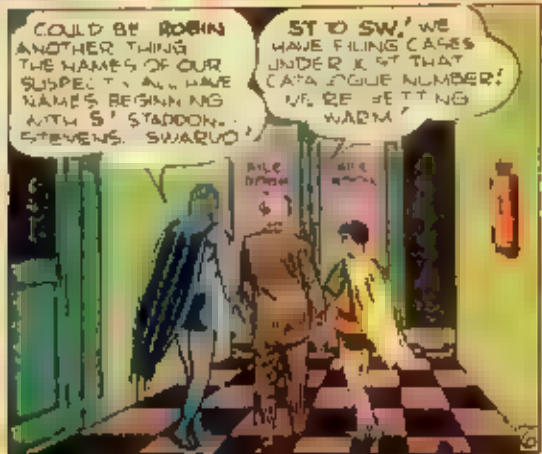
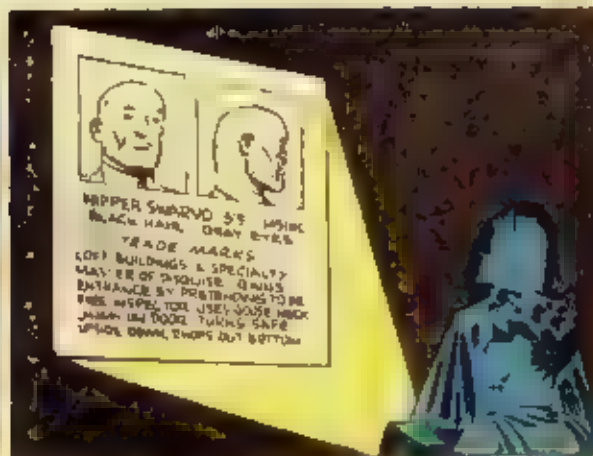
BATMAN!
BEHIND
YOU!





AND NOW WATCH
WU J TSH AS PRACTICED
BY THE BATMAN!





MRS. DALLING
CLEANS THIS
SECTION
BUT SHE'S
SUCH A
SWEET OLD
LADY...

SWEET
OR NOT
WE'RE
GOING TO
INVESTIGATE HER



COME
ON!



HELLO, MRS.
DALLING! I'VE
BROUGHT TWO
FRIENDS. MAY
I INTRODUCE
BATMAN AND
ROBIN!



WELL AT A SURPRISE
DO TAKE THESE
BATMAN AND PLEASE
PUT UP YOUR HANDS!

PUT UP MY
HANDS?



JUST AS SOON
AS I WIND THE
YARN, YOU CAN
PUT YOUR HANDS
DOWN AGAIN.



IT'S SWEET OF YOU TO ASK
A SICK OLD LADY, COMMISSIONER!
DEAR ME IT'S BEEN A WHILE
SINCE WE'VE BEEN TO
WORK.

DID YOU SAY
YOU HADN'T
BEEN TO
WORK AT THE
STATION A
WHOLE
WEEK?



YOU SEE, IF YOU HAVEN'T BEEN
AT THE STATION THIS WEEK, THEN
SOMEONE KNEW YOU WERE
ILL AND DISGUISED HERSELF
TO TAKE YOUR PLACE
AND GET THE FILING
CARD INFORMATION.

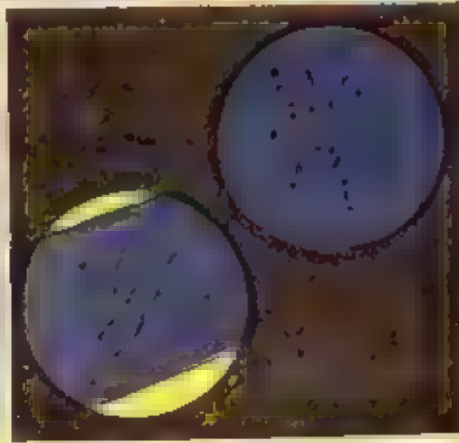


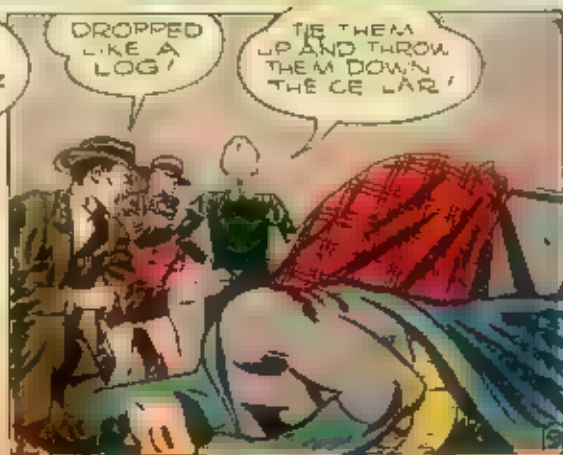
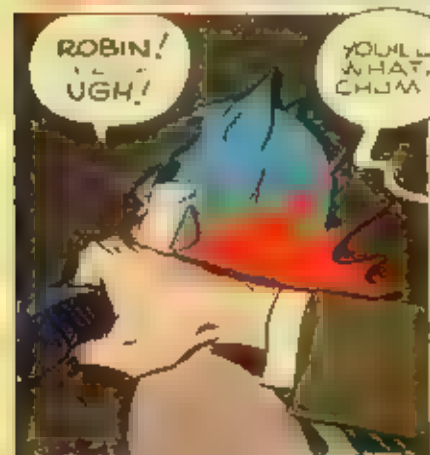
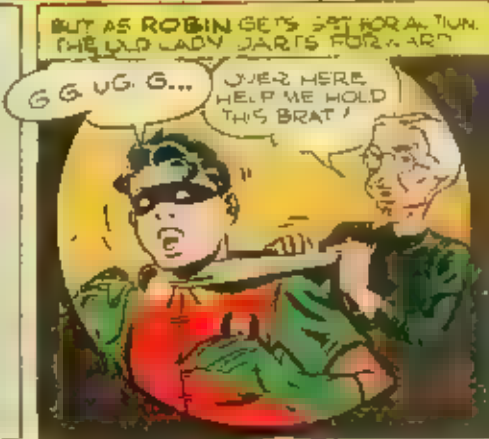
OH
DEAR ME AN
IMPOSTOR.
OH DEAR
ME!

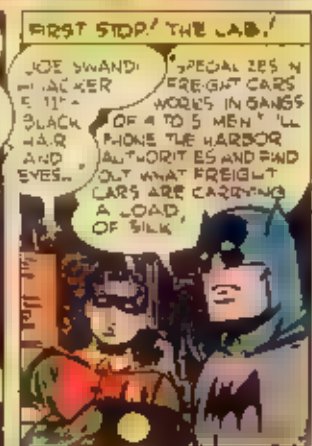
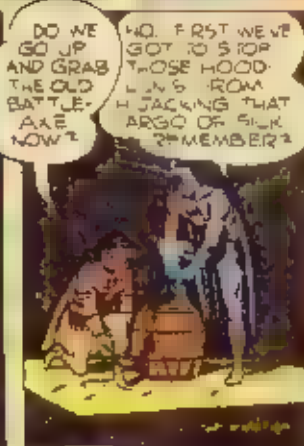
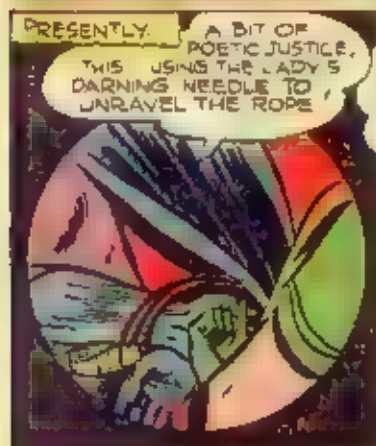
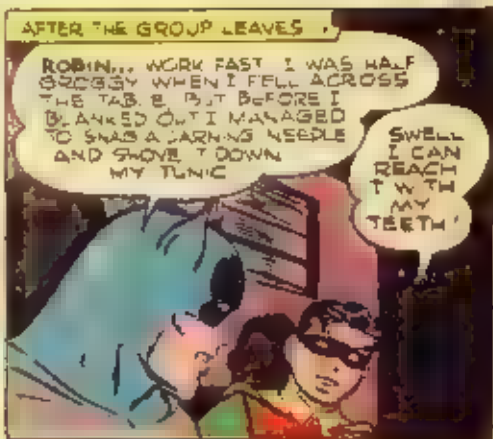
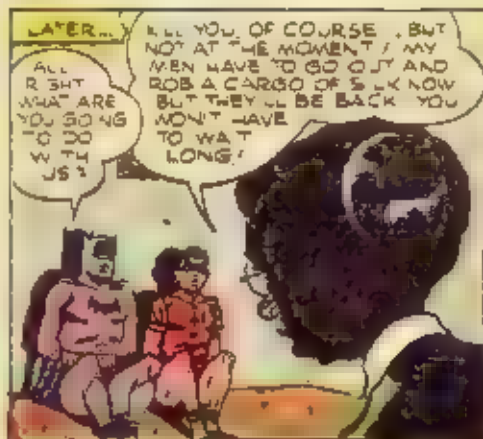
NOW I'VE GOT
TO FIND THE GAL
THAT IMPERSONATED
THE OLD LADY.

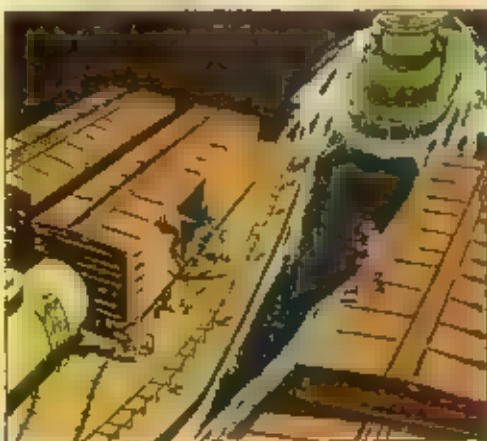


GOOD
HUNT TO
COMMISSIONER!





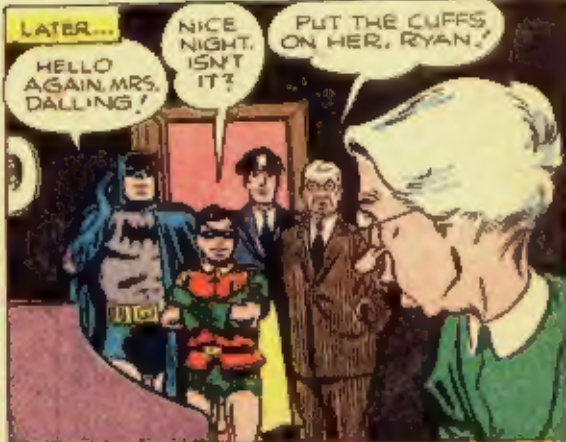






I GIVE UP! DON'T HIT ME! I GIVE UP!

VERY SENSIBLE OF YOU... MR. JOE SWANDI!



LATER...

HELLO AGAIN, MRS. DALLING!

NICE NIGHT, ISN'T IT?

PUT THE CUFFS ON HER, RYAN!



LEGGO O' ME, YOU BIG FLAT-FOOT! YOU AIN'T GONNA PUT NO BRACELETS ON ME! YOU

!!K X!!

HMPH!

"SWEET OLD LADY!"

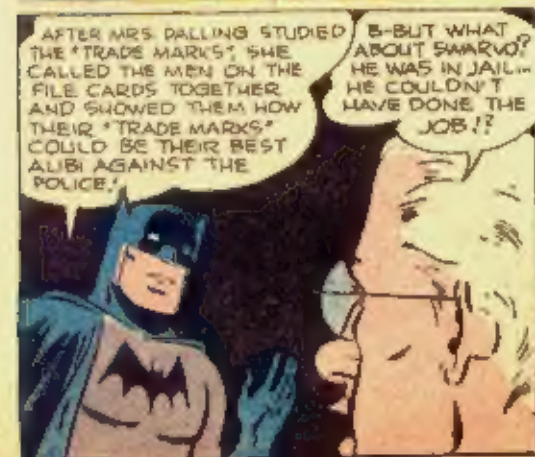


LATER...

WE RECOGNIZED SWANDI AT MRS. DALLING'S PLACE, SO WE LOOKED UP HIS TRADE MARK AND KNEW WHERE TO NAB HIM!

THAT MEANS SWANDI COMMITTED THOSE OTHER BURGLARIES! I'LL HAVE STADDON, STEVENS AND SWARVO RELEASED AT ONCE!

NO! THEY'RE GUILTY!



AFTER MRS. DALLING STUDIED THE "TRADE MARKS" SHE CALLED THE MEN ON THE FILE CARDS TOGETHER AND SHOWED THEM HOW THEIR "TRADE MARKS" COULD BE THEIR BEST ALIBI AGAINST THE POLICE!

B-BUT WHAT ABOUT SWARVO? HE WAS IN JAIL-- HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE THE JOB!?



EXACTLY! THAT WAS THE IDEA! SHE HAD SOMEBODY ELSE FORGE SWARVO'S JOB SO AS TO PROVIDE AN ALIBI FOR SWARVO. AN ALIBI WHICH WOULD BE THE ALIBI FOR THE WHOLE MOB. CLEVER GAL, MRS. DALLING!

BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH TO FOOL BATMAN AND ROBIN!

Meet a



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SUNBELT
CANDY CO.
AT LITTLE ROCK, AR

To get the full beauty of a sunset, you must see it... no painting can do it justice. And to enjoy the luscious goodness of BIT-O-HONEY you have to taste this temptingly different candy bar... no words can describe its delicious flavor. Try BIT-O-HONEY and you'll know why millions say: "It's the most delicious candy bar I've ever tasted." BIT-O-HONEY is cut in six individually wrapped bite-sized pieces... so handy to eat anywhere, anytime.

You'll like OLD FASH, too... a delicious chocolate-covered bar, made by the makers of BIT-O-HONEY

Eat a



5¢

A "Honey" of a candy bar

WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER? It has a special meaning!

Everyone's name adds up to a special significant number. YOU can find yours by using the Number-Alphabet below.

LIZU GEHRIG's name adds up to THREE—Does YOURS?

Example:

$$\begin{array}{r} L \ 1 \ 4 \ 4 \ 3 \ 3 \ 3 \ 3 \ 3 \ 3 \\ 1+4+4+3+3+3+3+3+3+3 \\ 15+7=12 \ 1+2=3 \end{array}$$

Use the Number-Alphabet to figure your number. If it isn't "Three", write for FREE booklet telling you what it means.

The Number-Alphabet

A-J are "1" K-M are "2"
C-L are "3" N-V are "4"
E-H are "5" W-X are "6"
G-P are "7" Y-Z are "8"
I-L are "9"

YOU'RE FREE

Want the key to your number? Send today for the amazing new BIT-O-HONEY booklet "WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER AND WHAT DOES IT MEAN?" It's FREE! Paste coupon on a postcard. Mail it NOW!

3 "Three" individuals possess an engaging, free and easy manner and a fine sense of humor which win them many friends. Ambitious, independent, they have both creative ability and initiative. Conscientious, capable, they often rise to high authority.

"BIT-O-HONEY" Due 38, St. Louis 3, Mo.

Please send me absolutely FREE and without obligation my "What's Your Number" booklet.

Name (please print clearly)

Address

City Zone State

If you are under 18, check here: ☐
Regardless of your age, you get your Number booklet FREE.

How THOM McAN SAVED THE FLAMING 40th

WITH HIS MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES"

THE 40th IS ON FIRE! WALKING THROUGH THE THICK FOREST BELOW, THOM McAN AND HIS SILENT LITTLE PAL "H" SEE THE GIANT 40-PASSENGER PLANE SEARCHING DESPERATELY FOR A CLEAR PLACE TO LAND.



LOST AND FOUND



...it was a package of
Cookies
made with



RECIPE ON
EVERY WRAPPER

Candy

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • Producers of Fine Foods • CHICAGO 13, ILLINOIS